Pelaware State College The

Forty-First

Annual Parents' Pay



Seventy-Fifth Anniversary

Memorial Hall Auditorium Dover, Delamare

At Kleven-Thirty B'Clock In The Morning

October The Chirty-First Nineteen Hundred And Sixty-Five

Beginning An Intellectual

Revolution

At

Delaware State College

REGISTRATION AND INFORMATION CENTER LOBBY OF SCIENCE CENTER

Schedule of Kvents

11:30 - 12:30 p.m. Parents' Day Program, Memorial Hall

12:30 - 1:30 p.m. Tour of Buildings and Faculty Offices

1:30 - 3:00 p.m. Dinner, Conrad Dining Hall

2:30 - 3:30 p.m. Inspection Tour of Conwell Residence Hall

3:30 - 4:30 p.m. Inspection Tour of Laws and Tubman Halls

Parents' Day Program

MISS MARIE VERNON

Dean of Women

Presiding

Organ Prelude
Mr. Reppard Stone, Director
Call to Worship
Hymn
ScriptureMiss Sharon Dixon '60 President, Women's Senate
Invocation
"Alleluia"
Expectations from a College Education
ADDRESS
"Little David, Play on Your Harp"
Presentation of Scholars
Presentation of Platform Guests
Alma Mater
Benediction
PostludeThe College Band

JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of Glory, Lord of love; Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee, Opening to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and sadness, Drive the dark of doubt away; Giver of immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day.

Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Wellspring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy divine.

Mortals, join the happy chorus Which the morning stars began; Father love is reigning o'er us, Brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we onward, Victors in the midst of strife, Joyful music leads us Sunward In the triumph song of life.

ALMA MATER

- I. Hail Alma Mater
 Thy children greet thee
 Greet thee with loyalty, love, strength and truth
 Here in thine ancient halls
 O'er thy plains so verdant
 Thou are our guide in the pathways of youth.
- II. From the broad world without Come thy sons and daughters, Bearing our laurels to lay at thy shrine, E'er shall we heed thy call, Ne'er shall we fail thee Loved Alma Mater God Bless thee and Thine.